

LUCKY DOG 1 BLAST

Chapter 13

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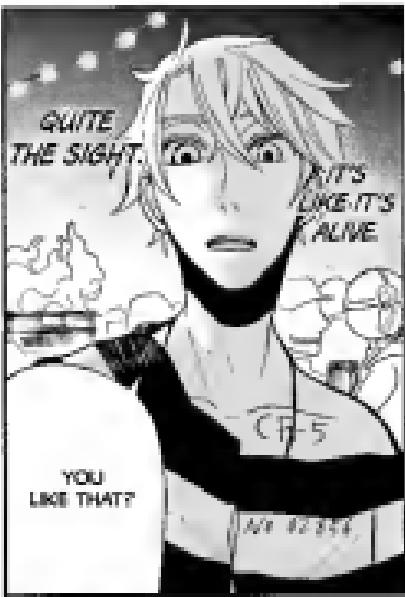
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LUCKY W. • Fragileness







OVER
THERE.



I THINK
SHE'S WAVING
TO YOU.







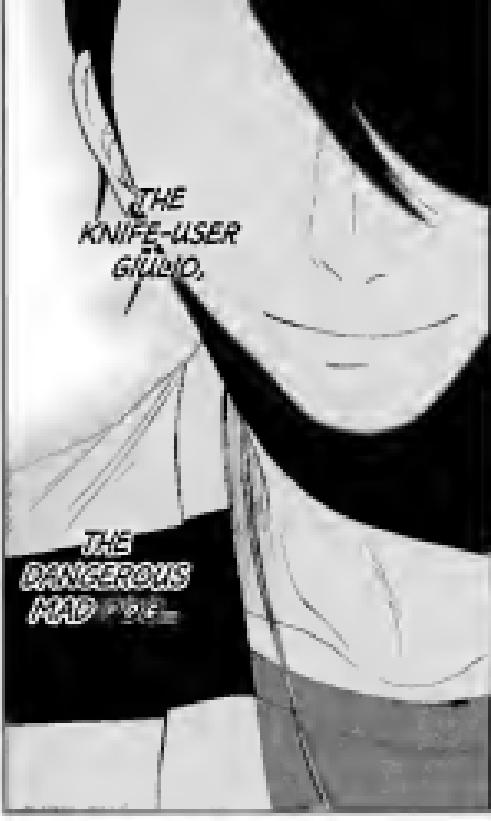


I'M NOT
IMAGINING
IT, AM I?

YES.

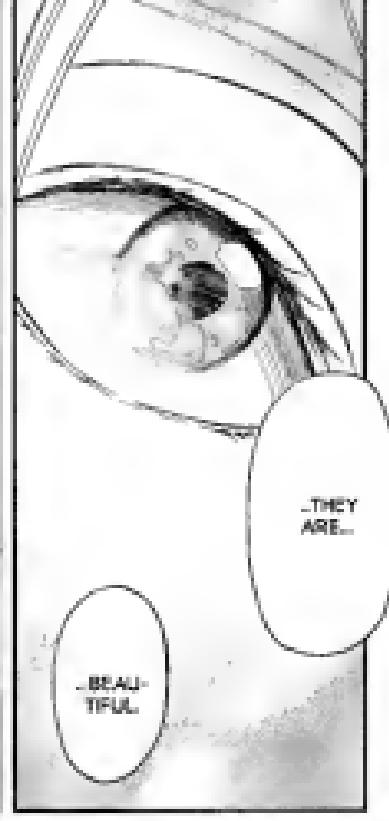
GIAN-
SAN.





THE
KNIFE-USER
GUILD.

THE
DANGEROUS
HAD FEEL



RIGHT
NOW, AT
LEAST...

HE'S MY
OBEDIENT
DOG.

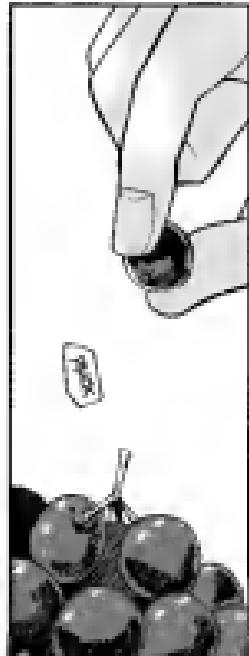
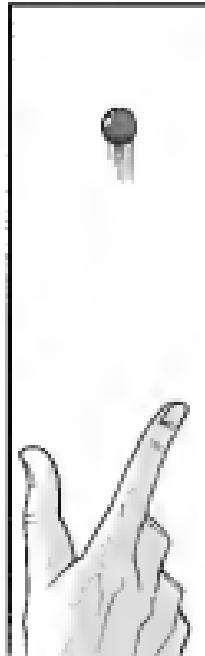


NOT REALLY SURPRISING.
THE TWO FORDS THAT WERE
DUE TO PICK UP UP FROM
THE SLAMMER NEVER
SHOWED UP,



LOOKS LIKE
SOME INFO WAS
LEAKED.

PULL IN ITALIAN





THE GOD'S INFLUENCE
IN DAIVAN MAY HAVE
BECOME STRONGER
THAN I ANTICIPATED.

WHY IS? WHY
I CONTACTED
ANOTHER ONE OF
MY MEN THIS TIME
'ROUND.'

THERE WON'T BE
A NEXT TIME.

WHAT ABOUT THE
EXTRA GAS, THEN?
WE DON'T NEED IT

LET'S SECURE
SOME, JUST IN
CASE.

DID YOU CALL FROM
THE CHIEF'S PHONE
MAKE IT THROUGHT

YEAH, THEY'LL
COME PICK US UP
TOMORROW.

I MADE A LITTLE DEAL WITH THE CHEF.

AFTER ALL, OUR STORY WAS THAT OUR CAR RAN OUT OF GAS ON OUR WAY TO THE VILLAGE.



IT ALL COMES AROUND NICELY IN THE END.



IVAN, THAT IDIOT.

...SERIOUSLY.



WHEN HE LUMBERED OUT AND GOT HIMSELF SPOTTED,

FOR A SECOND THERE I WANTED TO RIP HIS HEAD OFF.









DIDN'T THINK YOU'D
BECOME SO POPULAR
AFTER YOU HOLLERED
YOUR LINES OUT
ONSTAGE.

JOHN SPEAKING IN ITALIAN, TRANSLITERATING IN ENGLISH



I WONDER
WHETHER YOU
REALLY UNDERSTAND
YOUR RESPONSIBILITY



MY
ITALIAN'S
NO GOOD.



THAT'S
WHY I'M
TALKING
DIRECTLY IN
ITALIAN.



AND
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT THAT
HERET? WHAT
IF SOMEONE
HEARS YOU?

AS LONG
AS WE GET
BY SAFELY,
WHAT'S IT
MATTER?



NEVER
THOUGHT
I'D GET A
SHOT OF
BEER THIS
GOOD!

RIGHT?!

FORTUNE'S
SUPPOSED
TO FOLLOW
DISASTER.



HAVE
AS MUCH
AS YOU
WANT!
OUR
FORTUNE IS
MUCH BET-
TER THAN
USUAL.
THANKS
TO YOU
BOYS
DROPPING
BY!

NICE OF
YOU TO
COMPLIMENT
OUR BEER
LIKE THAT!

DON'T
SWEAT IT;
THE GIRLS
SPLIT SOME
UP WITH
YOU!

BY
DISASTER,
YOU MEAN
—

HOW
YOUR CAR
RAN OUT OF
GAS ROUND
HERE?

YEAH, WELL...
THIS BEER'S
AWESOME!

YOU DO KNOW YOU'RE
DRINKING TOO MUCH

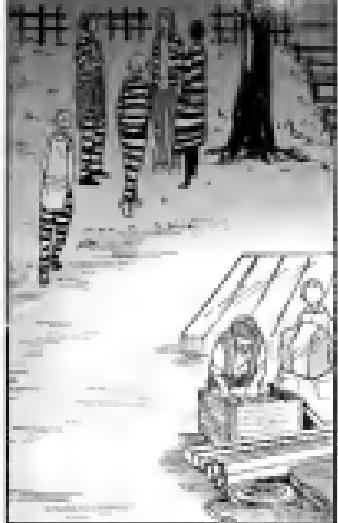




WHAT
HAPPENED
LAST TURN
OF EVENTS.
AH AH

"THAT
WAS OUR
INITIAL
EXCUSE
TO THE
VILLAGERS.

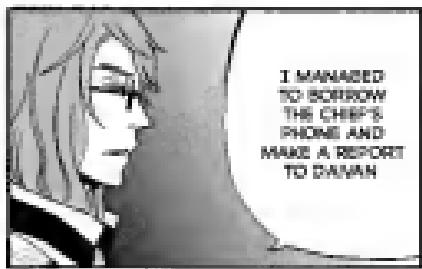
"YOUR CAR RAN OUT
OF GAS, AND WE
WERE ALMOST AT
OUR LISTS' END
WHEN WE REALIZED
THAT THE CLOSEST
VILLAGE, KOKKOK,
COULD BE REACHED
ON FOOT."



"THEY ASKED US
TO DEMONSTRATE
OUR SKILLS AT THE
FESTIVAL THAT JUST
HAPPENED TO BE
GOING ON AT THE
TIME, WHICH BRINGS
US TO WHERE WE
ARE NOW."



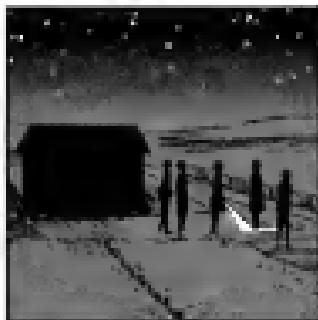
"WHEN WE SAID
OUR PRISONER
OUTFIT WAS BE-
CAUSE WE'RE A
TROUPE OF
PERFORMERS,





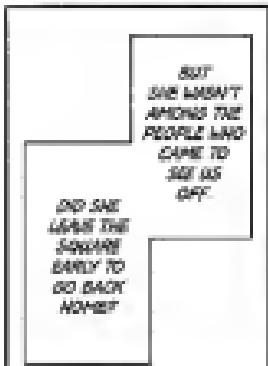




























F YOU
SAY ANY-
THING...





I WILL
KILL YOU.



SO...

I WILL
KILL YOU.





IT'S
ALL...
JUST A
DREAM.

YES,



